

JUNIOR RED CROSS

March 1922 N "I Serve"



A Young Gardener
of France

AM LIPJOHN



Lake Scutari, Montenegro. Juniors assist schools and orphanages in Montenegro



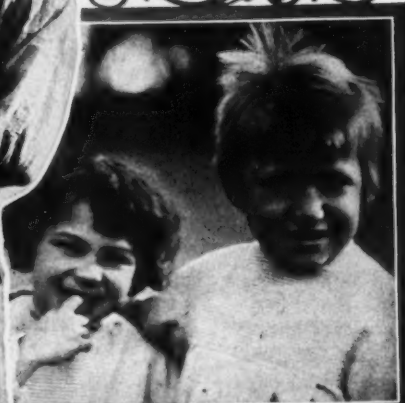
"Follow the leader!" View from Messina Children's Hospital, Sicily



Orphans in Belgrade, Serbia. Juniors are assisting 100 schools in Serbia



Eighteen homes and orphan schools in Italy are receiving Junior aid



Austrian boy and Sicilian girl who have reason to love all Juniors



Street scene, Salonica, Greece. Hundreds of refugee children received help here



Sowing wheat, French farm school. Juniors are promoting playgrounds



Juniors are giving books to Polish schools and helping with seeds

"GRINGOES AND DAGOES"

THEY'RE nothing but dagoes," said Jim scornfully, referring to the Italians who were digging trenches for the new sewer pipes.

"All Frenchmen are frogs," said Bob.

"Foreigners are only a bunch of wops, any how," said Bill. That was fifteen years ago in a small Ohio town.

It took a world war to show Jim that there were statesmen and scientists, engineers and artists, and lots of plain, honest, hard-working people in Italy as well as uneducated ditch-diggers such as he called "dagoes." Jim drove an ambulance on the Italian front. After the Armistice he visited the art galleries and monuments in Florence and Rome, also the great factories where Fiat automobiles and Caproni airplanes are made. Now when he hears anyone speak of "dagoes" he laughs at their ignorance as much as he would if he heard a Mexican speak of Americans as "gringos."

Bob was with the army in France. Fortunately he had studied French enough to be able to talk with the people he met. He soon learned that there are as many varieties of Frenchmen as there were of Americans back in Hitestown, Ohio. Most of them he liked. A few he decided he'd leave for someone else to like. There were some Americans he felt the same way about.

Bill was an officer. When the war was over he joined the American Relief Association, and was sent around Europe inspecting their stations.

Last Christmas Jim and Bob and Bill had a reunion. They got to talking about Hitestown as it was fifteen years ago. "The worst thing about it," said Jim, "was that we were so far away from everything that we didn't know anything, and yet we thought we knew it all."

"Well, the new road puts Cleveland and Chicago right next door now, doesn't it?" remarked Bob.

"Yes," said Bill, with a dreamy look in his eyes, "and the airplane will soon put New York and London and Vienna and Constantinople right next door to old Hitestown. It's getting to be a small world." He sat with a smile on his face for a minute and then went



Juniors are making friends the world over. A black-and-white reproduction of this drawing by Anna Milo Upjohn, approximately 12 x 18 inches in size, will be sent to each school-room contributing to the National Children's Fund for the present school year

By John I. Scull

and again, that no matter what their language may be, or where they live, children are lovable the whole world over. As letters from boys and girls are exchanged mutual tastes and likes are disclosed. A realization is growing that friendship is more natural and easy than hatred. An idea of enormous importance is spreading farther every day—the idea that the one big fight the whole world must join in is the fight against ignorance. These are the important educational values of the foreign program of the Junior American Red Cross.

Of course it makes geography more interesting to find that maps are of practical value because they show the location of places where the Juniors are working. Reading about the primitive conditions in Albania, which make the Junior Vocational School so valuable, throws an interesting reflection back to pioneer days in our own country. The children's sanitarium at Versailles which the Juniors aided makes the splendor of Louis XIV seem more real. Even Latin lessons get their share of Junior interest when one thinks that the children on the Charleroi playground are the descendants of those Belgians whom Julius Caesar found so fierce and that the Rumanians of today speak the language left them by the soldiers of Rome.

But the biggest thing the Juniors are getting from the foreign program is a true idea of what other people are like—a realization that the words French and Austrian, Montenegrin and Bulgarian, are names for a lot of human beings, in essential things very much alike, who want to be friends and join with the American Juniors in spreading Junior Red Cross ideals around the globe.

on. "Do you remember when we used to study geography, how unreal all those places seemed? Funny, how ignorant we were before the war."

* * *

The foreign program of the Junior American Red Cross is showing to five million young Americans that foreign children are real children. An American Junior knows that it is just as foolish to think that all the people in Czecho-Slovakia are alike as it would be to believe that all the people in Texas have the same color of hair. He appreciates what Red Cross workers have testified to again



Friends have been made among Hungarian children by American girls and boys through gifts of bedding and manual training supplies

THERE is a big map of Europe in the Paris headquarters of the American Red Cross. Instead of rivers and mountains and the other things found on ordinary maps, you see there little houses that indicate the hospitals the Red Cross started, caps where clothing was distributed, spoons where food was given out. On the blackboard or in your imagination you can make a Junior American Red Cross map of Europe. There will stand out most prominently schoolhouses and playgrounds, and the toothbrushes which are the symbol of the "health game." If you have sympathetic vision you will see that map illuminated with a radiance which is the love and gratitude of hundreds of war orphans for whom you have provided homes and education. If you close your eyes and listen you will hear the golden laughter of thousands of children who are playing on your playgrounds.

Here is a list of the many things done and being done this school year through your support of the National Children's Fund.

Bulgaria

Your contribution towards the start of a Bulgarian Junior Red Cross is giving Bulgarian children an opportunity to grow up in friendship with the children of other countries.

Albania

Two things Albanians prize above all else—independence and education. The first was achieved after centuries of oppression. The second you are helping to give them through the Tirana Model Elementary School and the Tirana Vocational School. Through

Around the World

Foreign Activities in

your scholarships at the American colleges in Constantinople, three boys and three girls are preparing to teach in these Albanian schools.

Austria

Austria has been struggling for life since the war. Through the "Health Game" and assistance in the organization of an Austrian Junior Red Cross, you are doing much to put fresh courage and strength into her children.

Rumania

Your contributions to the Sanitarium for children at Tekir-Ghiol ended in December, and that institution is now able to go on alone. You are still extending a helping hand to the Industrial School for Girls at Breaza. This spring a playground is to be started so that when these girls go out to their villages they can introduce the play idea there. During the late summer you gave supplies to two camps for delicate city children. The small scholarships you are giving to several hundred Rumanian boys and girls who are working to become teachers are spreading the Junior Red Cross ideals throughout Rumania. Before another year has ended there will probably be a Rumanian Junior Red Cross as a result of the help you are giving these Rumanian children.

China

The health work among Chinese children to which you contributed last year is being continued.

Czecho-Slovakia

You are helping the Czecho-Slovakian Junior Red Cross to care for orphan children from starving Russia. You aided in the support of the crippled children of the Bakule School during the last six months, and through your representative supervised the building of a workshop for them and a club house for the Little Legionnaires. Both of these buildings are gifts from friends of yours.

France

You have supported a model kindergarten unit; established a hospital and convalescent home for children on the edge of the historic Argonne Forest; supported a group of war orphans, and continued your scholarships for others. You are establishing libraries



He wears a knitted cap from America and has just finished a warm meal. His home is in Vienna, where there has been much suffering. An Austrian Junior Red Cross is being organized

With the Juniors

School Year 1921-1922

for children in the devastated region and are supporting a social center for the children of Epehy and the villages surrounding it. Most important of all, through the Bagnolet Playground and its training school for play leaders, you are passing on to perhaps hundreds of thousands of French children the joys and benefits of playgrounds. The French are recognizing the need for playgrounds and are eagerly seeking assistance in starting their own. Those at Amiens, Rethel, and Rheims, which your representatives started, are running successfully and soon will be turned over to the French.

Belgium

Thirty sewing schools are teaching 1,000 poor Belgian girls to be self-supporting. Your playgrounds at La Louviere and Charleroi and assistance in starting other playgrounds are making thousands of Belgian children healthy and happy.

Greece

In the summer and early fall of 1921 you helped care for hundreds of refugee children at Salonica and assisted in finding homes for them.

Hungary

Your gift to Hungarian children was not all spent last year and is being used this winter to buy sheets for children's beds in hospitals, and tools and materials for manual training classes in schools.

Italy

Your program in Italy is a large one, as is proper in a country with whose people you have so many bonds of blood and friendship.

You are aiding in the support of eighteen homes and schools for orphans; you are establishing children's libraries in a few of the poorer of these and introducing the "Health Game" into all of them. At Florence you are assisting a local committee to start a playground, and at Rome you are starting one of your own which, it is hoped, will become a model for Italy just as the Bagnolet Playground at Paris is for France. When the Italian Junior Red Cross gets under way this playground will probably be turned over to them.

Jugo-Slavia

In the new country of Jugo-Slavia, of which both Montenegro and Serbia are provinces, you are introducing the "Health Game." Here, as in



A peace conference in Czecho-Slovakia, each delegate being an orphan. Harmony reigns. Juniors of America and Czecho-Slovakia are working together

Czecho-Slovakia and Austria, it will be followed by the organization of a national Junior Red Cross. You are helping further by gifts of materials to be used by the Jugo-Slav Juniors in making things for their own poor children, and in a gift of a small fund to be used in sending back to their homes 8,000 children separated from their families during the war.

Montenegro

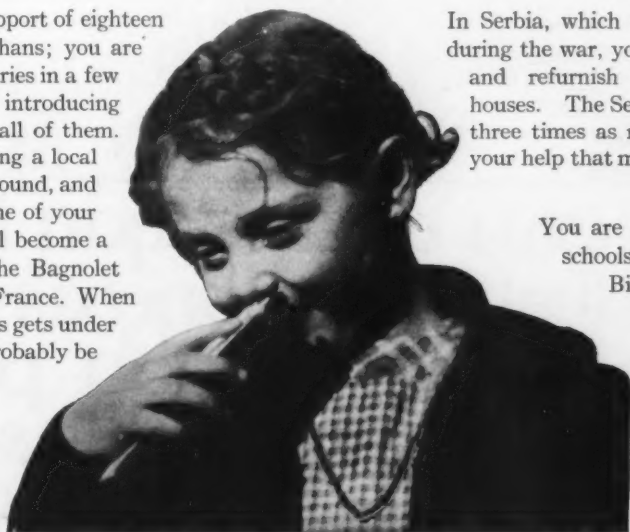
In this part of Jugo-Slavia you are still supporting the combined schools and orphanages at Podgoritza and Danilovgrad which have made happy, self-respecting citizens out of more than 300 little vagabonds. You are giving maps and charts and globes to the new high school for girls at Cetinje. You are making a small contribution to the new building of the Sewing School for girls at Podgoritza, and your contribution to the building fund of the Podgoritza High School has resulted in the appropriation by the government of 6,500,000 dinars. At last the dream of a high school for 2,000 children is becoming a reality.

Serbia

In Serbia, which suffered so atrociously during the war, you are helping to repair and refurnish one hundred school houses. The Serbians are contributing three times as much as you, but it is your help that makes the work possible.

Poland

You are giving school books to schools in Poland, where the Bible is the only book they have, and you are helping the Polish Junior Red Cross to collect seeds and send them to those devastated regions along the Russian border where, unless seeds are sent from outside, there will be no harvest next summer.



Happy again, and grateful to America! American Juniors are assisting needy children of Russia, Poland, and Austria with clothing distributed through the American Friends Service Committee



I can assure you however
that just as long as beauty
is the only gift you possess;
just so long will I refuse to bow
to you..

("The Princess and the Sage," page 103)

THE PRINCESS AND THE SAGE

A Russian Folk Story Dramatized in Three Acts

[EDITOR'S NOTE:—This charming play is offered especially to aid Junior Red Cross schools in raising revenue for the National Children's fund and other Junior activities. All such schools may use it without asking permission.]

By Louise Franklin Bache

Illustration by Henry C. Pitz

CHARACTERS

The Princess; The King; The Queen;
Two Ladies-in-Waiting;
The Dancing Maids (as many as desired; one will do if necessary to reduce cast);
Courtiers and Ladies (any number desired);
The Tutor;
The Sage;
Two poor children (a boy and a girl).

Act I

The Princess' room in the palace. The throne is at the back in center of stage on a raised platform. Window and door will add much to the setting; curtain openings may be used. A bell rope.

THE PRINCESS (Seated on throne cocking head from one side to the other, gazing at herself in a mirror she holds in hand): Mirror, mirror, in my hand, who is fairest in the land?

THE MIRROR: You are the fairest, little Princess.

THE PRINCESS: Oh, of course! It was silly to ask you so easy a question. Everybody knows that—even simple things like mirrors. (A sound of talking is heard outside the door. Enter two Ladies-in-Waiting. Bow low before the Princess who pays no attention to them but goes on studying her reflection.)

THE FIRST LADY-IN-WAITING (Sweetly): Did your Highness call?

THE PRINCESS (Loud and petulant tone): I did not!

SECOND LADY-IN-WAITING (Soothingly): Is your Highness feeling quite well?

THE PRINCESS (Louder and more petulantly): I never felt better in my life!

BOTH LADIES-IN-WAITING (Bowing in unison): What a beautiful Princess! What a wonderful disposition! What charm! (They withdraw still murmuring tributes. Take their station on either side of the Throne.)

THE KING (Enters in great haste. Stoops and kisses the Princess first on one cheek and then on the other): My beautiful, beautiful daughter! I dismissed my parliament twelve and a half minutes early that I might spend that much more time with you.

THE PRINCESS (Saucily): How nice for Parliament!

THE QUEEN (Bustling in all out of breath, sputtering as she comes): Stupid women! Twice stupid statesmen! Thrice stupid dinner! Oh my beautiful, beautiful, beautiful daughter! To think the simpletons kept me from you one long hour and fifty-seven minutes and forty-one seconds! I shall never, never, never forgive them! (Kisses the Princess on both cheeks.)

THE PRINCESS (Gazing into mirror and yawning): What a bore! Everybody's a bore! For goodness' sake, why doesn't somebody do something?

THE KING (Excitedly): Somebody shall! Everybody shall! They shall do it this minute, too! (He rushes to the door. Calls loudly.) Court, Court! What do I

pay you for, if not to amuse my daughter? Come in at once! (Enter hurriedly, courtiers and ladies, grouping before the throne and bowing low.)

COURTIERS AND LADIES: The beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful Princess! (A group of dancing girls follow the Courtiers and Ladies. They dance before the Princess and prostrate themselves before her throne.)

THE DANCERS: Oh, the beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful Princess! (The Princess pays no attention whatever to them. They are followed by the chorusers who sing. Suggested song: "Where Are You Going, My Pretty Maid?" Words and music of this song in "Our Own Nursery Rhymes," by A. R. Moffat, published by G. Schirmer, New York. Two men enter while the song is being sung, the Princess' tutor, and a handsome, stately old sage.)

THE KING (Leaves his post at the doorway and stands on steps of the throne with the Queen. With a wave of his hand): This is the Princess' Tutor, ladies and gentlemen!

THE TUTOR (Bows low. Comes forward and kneels before the Princess): One could ask no greater privilege than to be tutor to a Princess so beautiful!

THE KING (Motioning to the Sage to come forward.) And this is the Sage, the wisest man in all my kingdom. (The Princess stops looking at herself.)

THE PRINCESS (In a flippant tone): You are the last, Oh Wise Man, to attend my court and praise my beauty. Come bow before me, say your little piece and then, perhaps, I can have some rest.

THE SAGE (Not moving a step from where he stands): I did not come to attend your court, I came to see your father. I can assure you, however, that just as long as beauty is the only gift you possess, just so long will I refuse to bow to you.

THE KING, THE QUEEN, THE COURTIERS AND LADIES, CHORUSERS AND DANCING MAIDS, THE TUTOR AND LADIES-IN-WAITING (In shocked tones one after the other): Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!

THE PRINCESS (Rising and stamping her foot with rage): Off with his head! Off! Off! Off! I say!

THE KING: It can't be done, my dear! His head is the most valuable thing my kingdom possesses.

THE PRINCESS: Well, then, take him out of my sight this very minute. (The Princess' voice rises shrilly, as she sinks in chair and breaks into loud weeping. The King takes the Sage by one arm and the Queen takes him by the other. The Courtiers, Ladies, Dancers, and Chorusers get behind and push him out of the room. The Tutor and the two Ladies-

in-Waiting remain behind to comfort the Princess.)

FIRST LADY-IN-WAITING: Don't take on so, dear Princess. Things are never as bad as they seem.

SECOND LADY-IN-WAITING: Besides, you will spoil your glorious beauty if you keep on.

THE PRINCESS (Between sobs): A f-i-g f-o-r m-y b-e-a-u-t-y! I h-a-t-e i-t! I w-a-n-t t-o k-n-o-w w-h-a-t t-h-a-t h-o-r-r-i-d o-l-d s-a-g-e m-e-a-n-t w-h-e-n h-e s-a-i-d h-e w-o-u-l-d n-o-t b-o-w b-e-f-o-r-e m-e u-n-t-i-l I h-a-d a g-r-e-a-t-e-r g-i-f-t t-h-a-n b-e-a-u-t-y. (Ladies-in-Waiting look at each other and shake their heads mournfully in the negative. Tutor scratches his head in profound thought. Loud sobs from the Princess.)

TUTOR (Gleefully slapping his leg): I have it! He meant knowledge, of course! Nothing in the world is as beautiful as knowledge to a sage.

THE PRINCESS (Clapping hands): Of course that's it. (Picking up Mirror) Vain mirror! You are the cause of all my trouble! But I am going to be wise now and you're going to be smashed. One, two, three, there you go! (Throws mirror down. A sound of breaking glass. The Tutor jumps in fright.)

LADIES-IN-WAITING (Shrieking and stuffing fingers in ears): Bad luck! Bad luck!

Act II

Same room. Princess on throne with a huge pile of books at her right and a smaller pile at her left. Tutor on steps of throne browsing over book. Ladies-in-Waiting on either side of the steps looking very bored and stifling frequent yawns.

THE PRINCESS (Sitting very erect with a large volume in her lap. Counts on her fingers the subjects she has studied): Geography; history; mathematics; all the languages, ancient and modern; geometry; botany; physics; chemistry; astronomy; agriculture; horticulture; logic; domestic science; engineering; architecture; music; art; geology; archeology; biology; ethnology; etymology; meteorology; mineralogy; mythology; ornithology; physiology; psychology; theology; —(draws a long breath) well, I have waded through all of them! (Turns to Tutor) What's next?

TUTOR (Rising and bowing low): Your quickness in learning is only rivaled by your beauty, your Highness. Today you shall feast on law, philosophy, and medicine.

PRINCESS (Clasps her hands gleefully): How extraordinarily luscious they sound. (Face clouds.) But when I have finished, what shall I do then?

TUTOR: Your Highness doesn't do anything. The Sage does it all. He will come before you and bow low, twice as low as anybody else, and he will proclaim you as beautiful of mind as you are of face.

THE PRINCESS (Doubtfully): It sounds good. (Takes up one book after another, turns pages rapidly, throws them back on the pile of read books. Drones aloud as she studies. Tutor seated on the throne steps drones also.)

FIRST LADY-IN-WAITING: Multiplication is vexation.

SECOND LADY-IN-WAITING (Shrugging shoulders): Hm! Division is as bad.

FIRST LADY-IN-WAITING: The rule of three frankly puzzles me.

SECOND LADY-IN-WAITING: Well! to tell you the truth, fractions just drive me mad! (Both stretch themselves and yawn as curtain falls.)

Act III

Same room. Princess on throne holding large book.

THE PRINCESS (Slamming book together): There, I'm through at last. Ring for the Sage.

FIRST LADY-IN-WAITING (Running toward the bell rope): I'll ring!

SECOND LADY-IN-WAITING: No, I'll ring.

THE PRINCESS: You may both ring.

TUTOR (Bowing very low): The wisdom of your Highness is remarkable.

BOTH LADIES-IN-WAITING (Bowing very low): Our wise and beautiful Princess. (Both pull bell rope. The door opens. In rushes the King with his crown awry, followed by the Queen vainly trying to adjust her royal headdress; the Courtiers, Ladies-in-Waiting, Dancing Maids, Chorusers, and last of all the old Sage, follow in quick succession.)

THE KING: What is the matter, my dear child?

THE QUEEN: Tell your mother, precious, at once!

THE PRINCESS (Shrugging her shoulders indifferently): Oh, it's nothing much. I am as wise as I am beautiful, now, and I want the Sage to bow before me.

THE KING (In a wheedling tone): You will humor her now, good Sage, won't you?

THE SAGE (Firmly and with great dignity): I will do nothing of the kind, your Majesty.

THE PRINCESS: But you said when I had a greater gift than beauty you would bow before me. See these books? I have studied them all. I know their texts by heart. What more do you want?

THE SAGE: I will not bow before beauty and I will not bow before knowledge. There is only one thing in the world I will pay homage to and that thing, little Princess, you know nothing of.

THE PRINCESS (Looking at each member of the court and wringing her hands): Please won't someone tell me how I can find out about this marvelous thing of which the Sage speaks? (Everybody but the Sage shakes their head dolefully in the negative.) Oh, I am the most unhappy girl in all the world! (Rocks back and forth in silent grief. King and Queen try in vain to comfort her. Suddenly a cry of real anguish is heard outside the palace window. The King and the Queen cease their efforts to console the Princess in their astonishment, and the Princess forgets her grief and rises from her chair.)

THE KING (Comfortingly): Just some rude, noisy street children. (To the Tutor.) Order them away!

THE PRINCESS (Rushes to the window and leans out. Draws her head in again. Very softly.): Father, they are not rude children. They are the most wretched, ragged boy and girl I have ever seen. (Puts her hand to her ear as if listening and leans out the

(Continued on page 111).

Will you sew for the children of Russia, Poland, and Austria?

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR SERVICE

MEMBERS of the Junior Red Cross have an opportunity to assist in clothing millions of scantily clad children in Russia, Poland, and Austria!

As an important part of a large relief program in which various American organizations are represented, it is urged that the school children of the United States and insular territories shall begin at once the greatest "sewing bee" ever undertaken.

The pressing need for this appeal is illustrated by the fact that in Russia alone it is estimated that there are 15,000,000 children in dire distress. Economic conditions in that country are such that the unhappiness of children, as well as of adults, cannot be pictured.

Poland, still struggling from the effects of the Great War, begs for assistance in clothing her hundreds of thousands of orphans. Legions of war-waifs in Austria are suffering for want of clothing, as well as for other relief.

The Juniors' share of a general American plan to help is the attractive one of providing garments for these overseas children. It may be pointedly put as follows:

"You are needed to sew, and to sew fast and continuously, for the suffering children of Russia, Poland, and Austria. There are no standard specifications to be met, and no cut-and-dried rules to follow—simply sew as well and as quickly as you can. Use your sewing machines as much as possible so that there will be fewer stitches by hand."

Scraps of material will often serve to make suitable garments in this emergency. Warm underwear and mittens can be made from odds and ends of wool. Two yards of wool will make a coat for a youngster.

The following suggestions are offered as especially adaptable to Junior Red Cross Auxiliaries and as making possible the filling of a very great demand:

TYPES OF GARMENTS NEEDED

Layettes

The following articles make up a layette of minimum size, and, according to relief workers, meet the need in

the stricken areas: 2 sacques; 2 shawls; 1 bonnet; 1 "gertrude" (petticoat).

Materials—Use outing flannel or any soft woolen material (these materials do not need to be new).

DIRECTIONS FOR MAKING

1. Shawls—The shawl should be preferably one yard square; however, 27-inch outing flannel cut in yard lengths will do.

These shawls may be made single or double.

2. Sacques—Make in kimono style, fastening in the front with two pieces of tape.

3. Bonnet—Any style may be used. The simplest bonnet may be made as follows: Cut a piece of material 10 inches square; fold lengthwise through the center; stitch across ends; sew rough edges together to make back of bonnet; sew two pieces of tape at front corners to be used as ties.

Dresses

Materials—Any durable white cotton or woolen material; unbleached muslin, gingham or chambray are serviceable.

Patterns—Use any plain sacque dress pattern, in any size from 1 to 10 years. For the younger children, a kimono apron pattern is the simplest to make.

Note: Worn dresses which will withstand at least six months additional wear are acceptable.

Additional Garments

There is a great need for petticoats, blouses, and boys' trousers, and as these are easy to make

they should be supplied in goodly numbers. Any simple pattern may be used.

DIRECTIONS FOR SHIPPING

It is suggested that all garments made by Juniors be sent to Red Cross Chapter Headquarters, from which they will be shipped, charges prepaid, by the Chapter to the American Red Cross, Bush Terminal, Brooklyn, N. Y. The garments will be shipped from this point through the American Friends Service Committee which is generously handling the distribution of clothing supplies among the needy children.



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Fifteen million Russian children, who were once as happy and well-clothed as this Petrograd boy and girl, need your loving care now

JUNIOR RED CROSS

NEWS

Published Monthly, September to May, inclusive, by DEPARTMENT OF JUNIOR RED CROSS, AMERICAN RED CROSS, Washington, D. C. Copyright, 1922, by American Red Cross.
Subscription rate 50 cents a year, exclusive of June, July, and August; single copies, 10 cents. School subscriptions should be forwarded to the local Red Cross Chapter School Committee; if unknown, to Red Cross Division Headquarters. If both the Chapter School Committee and the Division Headquarters are unknown, subscriptions should be sent direct to Junior Red Cross, Washington, D. C. All subscriptions for individuals should be sent to Junior Red Cross, Washington, D. C.

VOL. 3 MARCH, 1922 No. 7

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The road to happiness is the continuous effort to make others happy.

—Talmage

Your Share in the profits of this great happiness enterprise called the Junior Red Cross depends on how much time and effort you invest in it. You must invest if you are to share in the returns! That doesn't mean an individual money contribution, necessarily; it means thought and energy given, singly and in groups, to the practical work of lightening the burdens of others. Giving prepares you for receiving. Did you ever stop to think that the open hand, the generous hand, is the hand that is ready to receive? A clenched fist is not prepared to receive anything.

You receive in proportion to your giving. How big a share are you and your school taking in the world-wide movement for a more unselfish, a more useful, a cleaner, a healthier, and a happier childhood? *Your share* can be as big as you will make it!

When People Wake Up to the understanding that selfishness is the exciting cause of most of the suffering in the world today—the starvation, the nakedness, the homelessness, the uncleanness, and the attending ills—and then realize that the Junior Red Cross is consecrated to the great preventive work of stamping out that cause, then they will want all education permeated with the Junior spirit.

Gruesome Pictures are not published in JUNIOR RED CROSS NEWS; rather are pictures shown that reveal the healing results of unselfish Junior service. Thus the ideal is kept in view! But it should be realized that the smiles you see from page to page were brought to the surface from once aching little hearts and famished and neglected little minds and bodies.

Gratitude in Serbia for assistance given by American Juniors in repairing and furnishing 100 schools for this land of orphans, is indicated in a letter from the Secretary of the Serbian Child Welfare Association of America. "I visited a number of the communities in which these district schools had been rebuilt," he writes. "I wish you could have been with me on this trip so that you might personally have witnessed the gratitude of these poor people, for I am quite certain you would have agreed with me that the investment made by the Junior American Red Cross is well worth while and has produced and will continue to produce some very valuable returns. As a result of your investment, 100 schools have thus far been rebuilt and thousands of children—deprived for two and three year periods of education because of lack of school facilities—are now back in school."

Historical Days of the Month

March 1, 1845—Texas annexed by United States
March 3, 1861—Russia abolished serfdom
March 4, 1681—Pennsylvania charter received
March 7, 1802—Landseer, English painter, born
March 9, 1862—Battle between Monitor and Merrimac
March 10, 1849—Seth Boyden patented steam cut-off
March 13, 1884—Standard time fixed by Congress
March 14, 1763—Eli Whitney patented cotton gin
March 18, 1869—Suez Canal was completed
March 19, 1860—William Jennings Bryan was born
March 22, 1822—Rosa Bonheur, French painter, born
March 22, 1599—Vandyke, Flemish painter, born
March 23, 1775—Patrick Henry delivered "Give me liberty or give me death" speech
March 23, 1873—Slavery abolished in Porto Rico
March 24, 1603—England and Scotland united
March 25, 1807—British Empire abolished slave trade
March 27, 1513—Ponce de Leon discovered Florida
March 29, 1867—Dominion of Canada established
March 30, 1867—Alaska purchased from Russia
March 31, 1732—Joseph Haydn, composer, was born
March 31, 1918—First "Daylight Saving" in U. S.

UNDER THE LEAVES

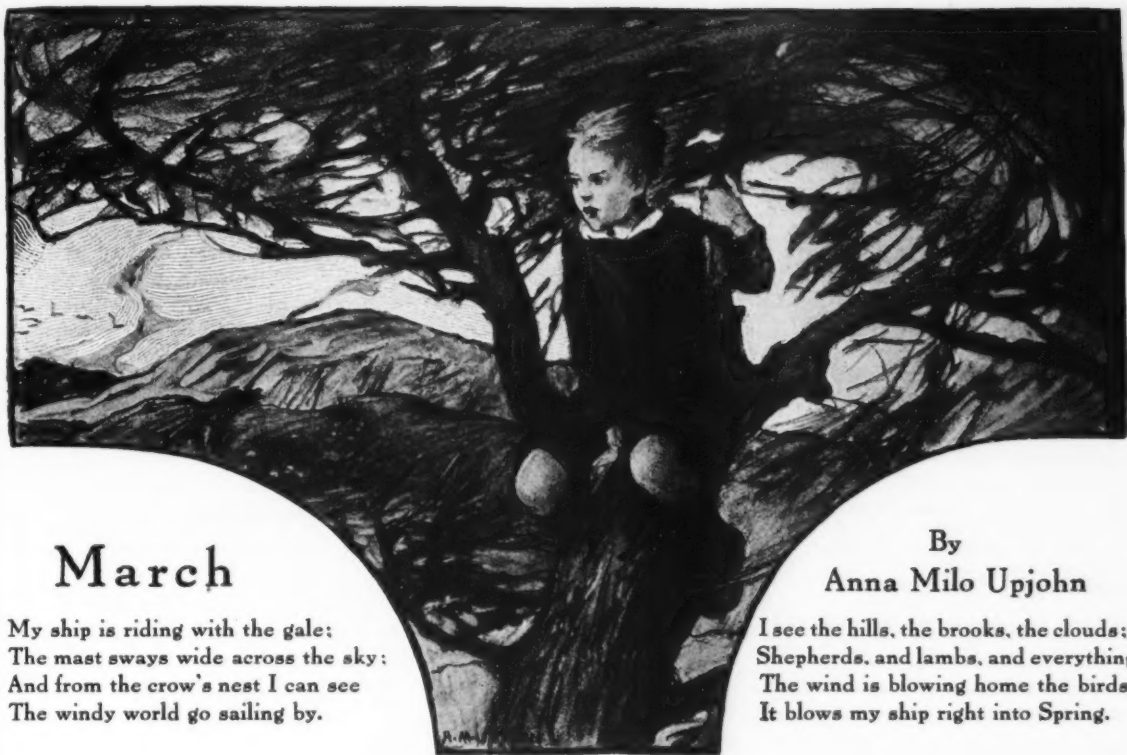
Oft have I walked these woodland paths,
Without the blessed foreknowing
That underneath the withered leaves
The fairest buds are growing.

To-day the south-wind sweeps away
The types of autumn's splendor,
And shows the sweet arbutus flowers,—
Spring's children, pure and tender.

O prophet-flowers!—with lips of bloom,
Outvying in your beauty
The pearly tints of ocean shells,—
Ye teach me faith and duty!

Walk life's dark ways, ye seem to say,
With love's divine foreknowing
That where man sees but withered leaves,
God sees sweet flowers growing.

—Albert Lighton.



March

My ship is riding with the gale:
The mast sways wide across the sky:
And from the crow's nest I can see
The windy world go sailing by.

By
Anna Milo Upjohn

I see the hills, the brooks, the clouds:
Shepherds, and lambs, and everything.
The wind is blowing home the birds:
It blows my ship right into Spring.

WITH JUNIORS OF OTHER LANDS

In Poland Juniors are very active planting school gardens, helping needy children, in manual training, and in school correspondence.

School correspondence, first aid, and hygiene training are included in the program of the Junior British Red Cross, which is now officially established.

The 100 per cent membership of Files Hill Indian Reserve, Saskatchewan, Canada, earns its Junior fund by making bead chains, stacking sheaves, crocheting, and knitting. One girl gets ten cents a pair for doll mittens, and one group of boys sell rags and old newspapers. The fund is used to provide special care for crippled children.

Plans for a Junior Belgian Red Cross include the publication of a magazine.

Forty thousand Juniors in New South Wales are helping to support a tea, coffee, and

cocoa company, whose profits are used for the benefit of blind soldiers. One Junior circle of 175 members collected 43 garments, 18 pots of jam, eggs, vegetables, fruits, etc., for a soldiers' hospital.

Quantities of garments, saved and mended by Chinese children, were sent to poor children in Russia.



The love of American Juniors is reflected in the smile of this Rumanian youngster. Assistance has been given a sanitarium for children at Tekir-Ghiol, Rumania, on the Black Sea

Czecho-Slovakian Red Cross Juniors have a flourishing organization, and publish a monthly magazine. The girls at Straznice provided clothing for the boys and girls of 45 families whose homes and belongings were burned. The Juniors at Bubenec gave an entertainment, the proceeds of which were divided between school children at Bacuch, whose school was destroyed by fire, and starving Russian children, for whom the Czecho-Slovakian Juniors are working.

Cuba, Austria, Spain, Italy, and Jugo-Slavia are organizing a Junior Red Cross.



Clean-up brigade, Forest Hills, Long Island



Spikes in wooden guns make trash fly



"Service Army" at work. Page 109



"The desire to make one's community beautiful is contagious"



Strangers will judge by appearances



Why not organize to make a study of your community?



School grounds can be made productive and beautiful

THE COMMUNITY BEAUTIFUL

DID you read the article, "Service in Community Life," in last

month's NEWS? If so, you will remember the main idea that normal, everyday community life consists of a constant exchange of services and of team work in service for the good of all. You will also remember the concluding suggestion of that article, that the Junior Red Cross is a "service army" ever alert for community service of any kind.

One opportunity that is always present, but that presents itself with a special appeal in the spring time, when all nature seems to be awakening, is the opportunity to share in making the community or neighborhood in which we live as beautiful as possible. Is this Junior work? I am sure we shall all answer "Yes" when we think of the extent to which the joy of living depends upon the beauty of our surroundings. It is the duty of everyone to have a care for the appearance of his surroundings, both because of its effect upon himself and its influence upon others.

A stranger who visits our school is likely to judge it, first of all, by its appearance. He will note whether or not the building is in good repair, the condition of the grounds and fences, the presence or absence of flower beds, shrubs, and trees. Inside, he will observe the cleanliness and orderliness of the room, the decorations on the walls, the presence or absence of pictures and flowers and plants; yes, and also the care pupils and teachers take of their personal appearance. These things are signs to the visitor of the interest taken in their school by pupils, school authorities, and the community. They are also signs of the character of the work done in the school, and of the happiness of the pupils.

In a similar manner, the visitor to our community will form his first opinion of it by its appearance. He will note, first of all, the appearance of the homes, and then, probably, the cleanliness and repair of the streets. He will notice, also, the extent to which the people love flowers, and care for trees and vacant lots. All of these things will be signs to him of the prosperity, the happiness, the "community spirit," of the citizens.

The desire to make one's community beautiful is contagious. In a rather forlorn section of one large city a number of schoolboys who, through their studies, had become interested in their community life, got permission to lay sod in the unattractive dooryard of a neighboring tenement house. The sod laid, it was not long before someone else in the neighborhood followed the example of the boys, and soon people all around were sodding their yards or sowing grass seed.

By Arthur William Dunn

National Director, Junior Red Cross

This incident plainly suggests the opportunity that is presented to boys and girls,

organized as Juniors are organized, to perform a very important service for the community in which they live.

Spring is the time when most communities enter upon clean-up campaigns, and in such enterprises Juniors will doubtless want to have an appropriate part. But Juniors are building for the future. Now is the time to lay plans for keeping clean throughout the year, and for setting in motion forces that will make the community more and more beautiful as the weeks pass, as spring merges into summer, and summer, in turn, into autumn. Now is the time to plan for Junior service during the summer months when school is closed.

Would you like some practical suggestions? Well, here are a few of many that might be made, that may meet with the approval of your teachers and parents:

Why not organize in groups to make a study of your community with respect to its beauty—observing, making notes on, and discussing in committees, in class, or in special meetings: private premises that are pleasing in appearance; what features contribute to their beauty; whether or not the community has reason to be proud of its private and public grounds; features of beauty in parks, school grounds, and other public grounds; the beautification of streets or roads.

Have you kodaks? Take photographs of things that impress you as beautiful or otherwise. Make albums of these, or arrange them in exhibits for the school, or for meetings where programs relating to the community beautiful are given.

Plan to make your own home and school grounds as beautiful as possible during the season: Study such magazines as *Country Life*, or *The House Beautiful*; send to your State agricultural college for pamphlets on gardening, horticulture, etc., and to seed houses for illustrated catalogues; draw plans of your home and school grounds, showing where to place flower beds, shrubs, etc. (contests between groups or between schools in the drawing of plans may be arranged for); seek the co-operation of older people, neighboring farmers (if in rural communities), landscape gardeners and florists (if in cities); select annuals, perennials, and shrubs that can be used to best effect and for continuous beauty; raise money (if necessary) for seeds and other necessary expenses, by means of entertainments or otherwise.

What wonderful portfolios may be made to send to Juniors in other lands by means of Junior Red Cross School Correspondence, including collections of the photographs you have made of your community!

MY FLAG

I'm making a flag, and the staff is my youth,
The red is of courage, the blue is of truth,
And purity fashions the white.
Kind deeds I can do, and kindly thoughts, too,
Are the stars with their shining light.

—Ethel Blair Jordan

JUNIORS ON THE JOB AT HOME

A little Italian boy, a Junior in a School in Chautauqua County, New York, in explaining why he volunteered to run an errand for a stranger, said, "I belong to the Junior Red Cross, 'I Serve.'"

Chimney Point School, of Vergennes, Vermont, recently sent New England Division Headquarters of the Red Cross a donation to the National Children's Fund which the Juniors had earned by hard work, such as cleaning windows and filling the woodshed.

There is a very efficient organization among the Juniors of Victoria, Texas. Each school unit has definite work to do, such as visiting the sick and aged, keeping the school yards clean, and placing magazines in the free rest room.



"Making the desert bloom like the rose." Juniors are responsible for this desert garden at Beatty, Nevada

The Juniors of Lockwood School, Oakland, California, gave a fair and cleared over \$200. This was added to their budget of \$5,520 which is used for a dental clinic, shoe fund, and other care for children.

High School pupils of Malden, Massachusetts, Juniors all, are preparing scrapbooks for Holland school-children. They will contain articles about the school, the city, its government, buildings, and history. They will send exhibits of school work, chemistry note-books, manual training specimens, shorthand, type-writing, and art work.

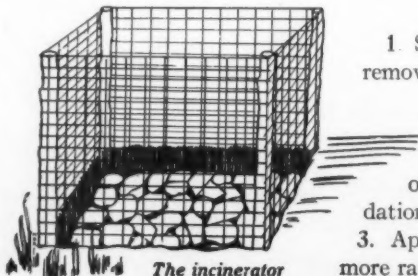
In Victoria County, Kansas, the Juniors have "adopted" the inmates of the Poor Farm and thoroughly enjoy packing baskets of fruits, sandwiches, candy, and cake for them.

Something to Do in March

IN THE spring, papers, leaves, and rubbish accumulate in remarkable quantities. A small incinerator solves the problem of their disposal. Locate it far enough from the school building to obviate the possibility of pupils being annoyed by the smoke. The incinerator looks like a large basket and is very simple to construct.

DIRECTIONS FOR MAKING

1. Measure on the ground a rectangle of 2 or 3 feet.
2. Dig out this rectangle to a depth of 6 inches.
3. Drive posts at least 3 or 4 feet long at each corner of the rectangle; these posts should stand about 3 feet above the ground.
4. Wire netting, such as is used for a chicken yard, should be put around the rectangle, fastening it firmly to each of the posts.
5. Put a few large stones in the bottom of the incinerator to make a good foundation for the fire.



The stones will make the fire burn easier, allowing a draft.

ENAMELED FLOWER POTS

Take the nondescript collection of flower pots which have accumulated in the school room, and, with the aid of a little paint or enamel, change them into prettily colored pots. Procure from a paint dealer an enamel color-card for the selection of colors. Soft green, yellow, buff, cream, or even black are good.

Material—Clean flower pots. Flat white paint. Enamel. Brushes.

TO MAKE

1. Scrub the flower pots thoroughly; remove any rough spots by scouring, or with fine sandpaper.
2. Apply a coat of the flat white paint, to fill up the pores of the pot and make a smooth foundation for the enamel.
3. Apply the enamel smoothly as it dries more rapidly than paint.

Editor's Note—Historical dates of the month, formerly appearing on this page, may be found on the editorial page, page 106.

Bozenka and the Cupboard

A Story of Junior Spirit in Czecho-Slovakia

BOZENKA sat very still in the schoolroom and wished that the lunch hour would never come, according to a little story in the Czecho-Slovakian Junior Red Cross News.

Yesterday there was no lunch-hour as it was the first day of school, but before they went home the teacher said: "Be sure to bring your lunches tomorrow."

Bozenka hadn't any lunch to bring; often there wasn't any breakfast for her.

At last the lunch-bell rang and little packets of lunch appeared on almost every desk. There was a great rustling of paper and Bozenka clasped her hands tightly together. At home it was possible to forget the midday hunger because there was no food. The teacher's hand fell gently on her shoulder. "You have no lunch?"

The teacher looked around the room. "Juniors," she said, "there are three more who have no lunch. Who will share with them?"

A dozen eager voices answered and after that Bozenka and the rest of the class ate their lunches together.

Sometimes it took Bozenka's numbed fingers and toes half a day to thaw, but she managed to keep cheerful until one day when she realized that the class had a secret which included everyone but her. Bozenka was hurt but not angry, for she thought it only natural for the other girls to hold themselves aloof from one so ragged as she.

There came a day when the class seemed fairly bubbling over, but there was instant silence when the teacher said: "Bozenka, go and look in that cupboard!"

Greatly surprised, Bozenka opened the cupboard door and out tumbled a lot of little bundles, all marked with her name.

Bozenka opened the bundles and found a suit of thick underwear, heavy wool stockings, a pair of whole shoes, a warm red dress, a neat blue apron, mittens, and a shaggy coat. There was a merry time as the girls hurried her into the comfortable clothes. The schoolmates she had thought so proud had all the while been planning for her.



On fete days, or holidays, Bozenka's schoolmates dressed as this bright-faced Czecho-Slovakian girl appears. This student took part in a Junior Red Cross festival in Prague, her country's capital

window again. Turning back to the Court.) The boy says they have no father, or mother, or home. They have had no food for days. His little sister is so weak she can scarcely stand.

THE KING (Shrugging shoulders): A likely story.

THE PRINCESS: Father, if you could see their faces you would believe every word they say. They are like nothing I have ever seen before. If the court artist could place all the sorrow in the world, all the tears, suffering, loneliness, and heartache into two little white pinched faces, ah, then, my father, you would see and understand the little ones below.

THE KING: Well, they've no business around my palace, anyway. (To the Tutor): Do as I say! Order them off at once.

THE PRINCESS (Rushing to her father and throwing her arms about him): I have always asked for silly things before. Things just for myself. This time I ask for help for others. If you will grant this request it will mean more to me than all the beautiful clothes, the precious stones, the fine jewelry, the costly amusements, and the gay pleasures that you love so to heap upon me. See, I ask it on bended knee as a special boon. (The Princess kneels gracefully

The Princess and The Sage

(Continued from page 104)

and kisses her father's hand.)

THE KING (Greatly touched):

Your wish is granted, my child.

Bring the children in and make them welcome.

THE PRINCESS (Rises, stands on tiptoe, kisses the King on both cheeks): Now, I am the happiest girl in all the world. (Runs gaily off to fetch the children.)

CHORUSERS (Sing softly). (Suggested song, "Rain-drops," an old Russian song in "Nursery Rhymes of Belgium, France, and Russia." Music by L. E. Walter, published by The Macmillan Company, N. Y.).

(The Princess enters during the last line, smiling and happy, a ragged child by each hand.)

THE SAGE (Walks sedately over to her and bows low): I would not worship your beauty. I would not worship your worldly wisdom. But now, freely and gladly, I bow before your goodness of heart. (Rises and kisses the Princess' hand.)

THE PRINCESS (Looking around at each of the assembled group): Why, everybody is happy!

THE KING, THE QUEEN, THE LADIES, THE DANCERS, THE CHORUSERS, THE LADIES-IN-WAITING, THE TUTOR, THE SAGE (Each in turn): Everybody!

THE TWO RAGGED CHILDREN (Hugging the Princess): Everybody!

Curtain.



The Editor's Letter to You!

DEAR JUNIORS:

As you grow in usefulness and strength as an organization, it becomes more and more evident that you are all to be congratulated many times on the opportunities for helpfulness that come to you. The Junior Red Cross didn't *just happen*, you know! It is here for a purpose! And a glance through the pages of this *News* will indicate how that purpose is unfolding. Take the time, for instance, to go over the numerous activities listed on pages 100 and 101, which are taking enlightenment and happiness to once unhappy children through the medium of your National Children's Fund. Perhaps you will be surprised at the variety and scope of the work of your own Junior Red Cross in foreign countries. When you see it all summed up in one place you will appreciate one of the big reasons for this letter of congratulations.

In numerous cases you are making children realize for the first time that life is something precious and enjoyable. Many had gained the belief, due to unnatural conditions with which man's selfishness and hatred had surrounded them, that life was a sort of prolonged nightmare. Now, you are helping to awaken them by aiding their schools and orphanages, by the introduction of play grounds, and by organizing a Junior Red Cross in their midst so that they can carry on for themselves the kind of activities you started.

Congratulations again on the opportunity to assist in the clothing of countless thousands of children in European Russia, Poland, and Austria, which is presented on page 105! Although Austria was considered an enemy country in the late war, the help given by Americans to innocent victims of war in that country has created widespread good will in Austrian homes for America.

And you may like to be reminded of opportunities to add to the attractiveness and beauty of your home, neighborhood, and community. The National Director of the Junior Red Cross presents a group of suggestions that will appeal to many Junior Auxiliaries, in an article on page 109 entitled, "The Community Beautiful."

You know the proverb, "A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

But what do you think the French boy in blue on this page is doing? He is looking at a scrapbook made by American school girls and boys which contains pictures and letters addressed to his school in France. This scrapbook has, and deserves, the more high-sounding name of "portfolio," and is one means for the exchange of information and ideas between American schools and foreign schools. School correspondence links the Juniors of different countries in a most delightful way, and is one of the surest means of making friends and promoting "happy childhood the world over" that the Junior Red Cross has devised.

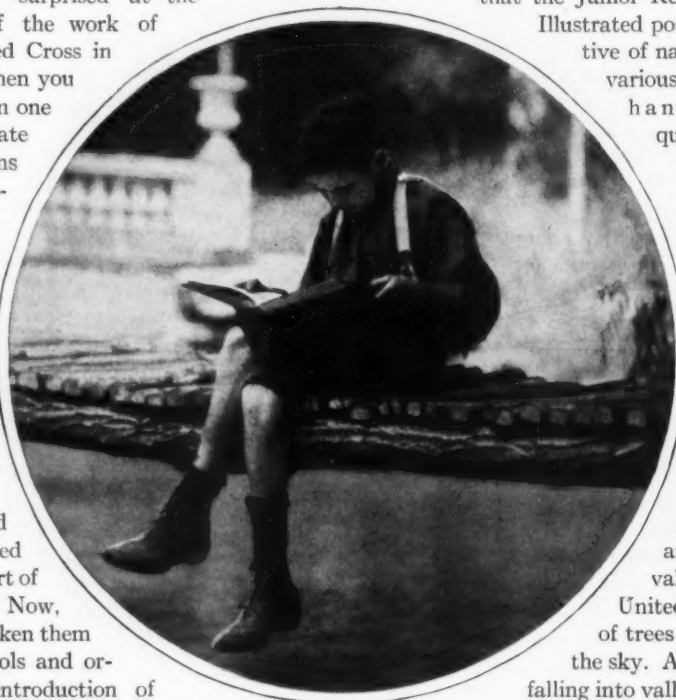
Illustrated postcards, letters descriptive of national life, portfolios of various kinds, and samples of handiwork that are frequently very valuable, pass between American and foreign schools, as well as between schools in widely separated sections of the United States, and thus strengthen a bond of mutual understanding and good will around the world.

"A cold winter reigned," writes a group of school girls and boys in Czecho-Slovakia to a school in the United States. "Bare branches of trees looked reproachfully to the sky. And even our hearts were falling into valleys of snow. It seemed to us that in this world everybody is thinking of himself."

"And then your cards came, and the ice around our hearts disappeared. A snowstorm was raging outside but in our hearts there was sunshine. You gave us a glorious example and we set to work, too, to make others happy. At first we became members of the Junior Red Cross. We gave toys to poor children in children's homes, made rag balls for children in a hospital, and gave writing material for the blind. What a joy for us! From the nice clothes you sent us we are making dresses for poor children. The needles are flying. We put our soul in this work."

"We think of you, sitting together of an evening in the moonlight. Look on the clear sky, on the stars, and that one which will shine brightest will bring you a hearty greeting from us."

AUSTIN CUNNINGHAM.



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